

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The Whiskey Trust, though dead, should have improved facilities for a rousing wake.

It is a wise hen that knows her own egg, after it has passed through an Easter decoration.

With all due respect to Mother Goose, the price of cow seems to be trying to jump over the moon.

Joaquin Miller will probably agree to arbitrate the matter with Hawaii, if he can do nothing better.

Lillian Russell is writing an article: "Woman's True Relations to Man." It will not be an autobiography.

To the people of Delaware it must look equally impossible to call time on eternity or that senatorial dead-lock.

Abraham Lincoln emancipated John Waller once, and Grover Cleveland appears to think that that was enough.

If the Republicans will listen closely they will discover that those investigations are receiving many encores.

In its peace negotiations, Japan stubbornly holds out for the privilege of kicking the Chinese when ever she feels like it.

The free silver people are still inclined to charge the gold-bugs with alienating the affections of the McKinley boom.

Ohio is wildly excited over the jump in petroleum, which is universal, and not, as usual, confined to some one's kitchen stove.

The rise in the price of beef came too late for the supreme court to exempt the butchers from the payment of an income tax.

Answer to correspondent: No. Puffer is not regarded as the figure-head of the Populist party, although his head is that way.

Governor Clarke's temper cost him \$50. As the Bible said "he who ruleth his own temper is greater than he that ruleth Arkansas."

The jump in petroleum ought to wake up the boom in the southeastern part of Kansas, urge it to swagger up the center aisle, and take a front seat.

In all likelihood the appointment of Hughes will serve only as a stimulant to the faint and nebulous hope all but extinguished in the bosom of Bernard Kelly.

Puffer had no sooner formulated a new financial plan and prepared to pour oil on the troubled waters, than the price of petroleum shot up clear out of sight.

The editor what sat down and figured out how many places Topeka had received from the state administration degraded himself to the level of a pie-counter.

Colonel Hughes secured an appointment and the "Doughnut House" may be emboldened to feel still further about the top of the impoverished pie-counter.

Hungry aspirants greatly fear that Governor Morrill will get seriously injured if he attempts any more flying couplings between resignations and appointments.

One of the stipulations of peace that Japan should insist on is that the Chinese emperor shall not eat Li Hung Chang's head off when he returns to his native country.

It is announced from Europe that Countess Castellano is very devoted to her husband. Anna is going to disapprove her countrymen if she has to love her husband to do it.

Eastern publishers find that instead of hurting the sale, Oscar Wilde's disgrace has increased the demand for his books. But this is a subject we had better forego examining.

Judge Springer says his court is self-sustaining. The fines last year having aggregated \$30,000. If it will help the courts any the Indians will gladly assist by killing one another.

The Jefferson Davis family does not appear to be able to come before the republic without the Confederate flag wrapped around them. But if it affords them any happiness, no one will object.

Schweinfurth, the Illinois Messiah, has been fined \$10,000 for alienating the affections of another man's wife, and it is likely that the Rockford heaven will be thrown into the hands of a receiver.

The Eastern bonnet is the essence of vanity and a desecration of this holy day. Rich apparel is a reminiscence of our fall. As a philosopher said: "Eve did not see the necessity of clothes until she was invited out."

Professor Berson, a German, claims to have gone higher in a balloon than anyone else. He was over five miles up, and the north star and the price of beef appeared much more clearly to him than he had ever seen them before.

It is gratifying to learn that ten new warships are so nearly completed that they can be put into active service this year. One of them, the amphitrite, goes into commission next week; two others, the Maine and the Terror, can follow her promptly; the rest within a few months. All the ten, too, are armor-clads, and since we now have only three armored vessels ready for use, the New York, the Monterey, and the Miamonoh, apart from the small single turret monitors, the strength of the reinforcement thus promised to our fleet is obvious. Another new craft that will soon have her trial trip is the torpedo boat Ericsson.

THE COURT OF THE LAST GUEST.

Nothing has occurred in the public administration of the affairs of this country since its founding that will go so far in unsettling the faith of the people in its judiciary, if not in the principle of popular government itself, as the late decision, or rather non-decision of the supreme court. The "eight to seven" ballot of that bench, which seated Hays as president was condoned or excused because of the admitted intense partisanship spirit of the hour, but the findings upon the income tax law are utterly incomprehensible not to say indefensible to the average citizen. Here we find eight judges, presumably the wisest and most learned of the profession, being called upon to judicially consider and to determine the meaning of certain provisions of the most lucid, direct and unerring instrument supposedly ever written by man, that of the constitution of the United States of America, with every word and line of which these judges are presumed to be familiar, and yet they prove utterly unable to agree touching any one of the propositions submitted to them. Four of these judges, it seems, concurred as to one or two points, but as to others raised, they entertained as many notions as the bench numbered individuals. In truth, and it is one which all the people in comprehending will be startled, no decision after all was rendered as to the constitutionality of the act under hearing. The only points on which the constructive majority did agree, were in the interest of wealth as permanently vested in real estate, and for the benefit of the securities of the money kings, as against all of those who actually earn their incomes. Outside of the encouragement given the single tax theory of Henry George, no two of these judges arrived at any one conclusion, while as a court they agreed to nothing. Juries are continually being criticised for failing of unanimity, juries that know nothing of law, save as it is given by the court, yet here is a bench of supreme judges returning into court without the semblance of unanimity or even a majority verdict.

A bench composed of Pop judges and country justices of the peace picked up at random could not possibly have gotten up a more complicated middle than this supreme court decision. It will give rise to excuses and evasions upon every hand. In proving harmful in its moral effect it will be demoralizing in every other. There is an admitted great popular discontent over the almost limitless accumulations of wealth in individual hands. The income tax law was resorted to, professing, to force these wealth owners into bearing some of the extra burdens of the times. But the very men of all others whom it was desired to reach have been released. It was the wealthy who attacked the law, and the findings made in their interest can but intensify the feeling of the many that the rich few who gain and hold advantages do so at the expense of the many, and further the popular belief that the judiciary of the country is ever inclined to the side of the "wealthy great."

The Dred Scott decision, the "seven to eight" verdict and the income tax award are all findings of a kind, inexcusable and unfortunate, threatening not only the stability of the government, but demanding a reform in the method of constituting the supreme court.

VERY PRETTY, BUT CHEAP TALK.

The country is daily being assured of late that a turn has been taken by its controlling economic conditions, and that, perhaps the approaching revival of business will be an unprecedented one, in which all the values lately lost will be more than regained. Everybody is to be prosperous and happy.

Who is doing this fine talking? Does it come from the late bankrupts, who can be found in increasing numbers in every community from the Atlantic to the Pacific? Is it the declaration of merchants and manufacturers who have been facing failure for months and months, or is it the consensus of opinion coming up from the struggling mechanics and idle wage-workers of the country?

No, the pretty talk comes from none of these sources. It is from the so-called men of affairs, members of the late bond-purchasing syndicate, the stock jobbers and money manipulators of the great eastern centers, from their brokers and agency publications. If there are any such influences and promises arising from new causes, they are not understood by the country, much less understood by its trade or industries. The promised "turn" may be taking place, and all these nice assurances may be materialized, but the declarations would be more convincing if from some other locality than Wall Street, from some other source than the Pierpont Morgans and their confidants and satellites. In the face of a hasty tariff law that fails of either protection, revenue or free trade; with half of the metallic money of the country demoralized; with a foreign debt that calls for two hundred millions of gold interest annually; with the current expense of the government being met by running into debt through additional issues of gold bonds to the tune of a hundred million more or so per year, with a large per cent of all the corporations of the nation in the hands of receivers, and every species of property and every kind of value known to the tax list depreciated one-half in value, the "turn" talked of may have occurred and the favorable era may be on its way, but the west will have to ask to be excused from swallowing the billiard ball bolts in the absence of something more tangible than the talk referred to.

Why silver is cheap.

The man who floats over the depreciated silver dollar is like the slinger who crows over the prostrate form of his victim. By a secret, well kept, the monetarists brought silver to the ground in 1873, and ever since, they have denounced it as a useless commodity, fit only for subsidiary coin-

age. Ignoring the fact that it was worth 2 per cent premium at the time it was demoralized, and that there was no cause under heaven for such an act, except to enable the money kings to corner gold, the only remaining redemption money, silver was surreptitiously legislated out of existence as a legal standard, since which there has been a continuous cry to depress its value as a commodity. It is beyond question, a part of the preconcerted plan to keep it down as a money metal. Instructions have gone out from the star-chamber councils, that the cry must be kept up till by sheer force of public opinion, gold will be recognized as the only suitable redemption money of the world. The difference between the opposing factions is, that the monetarists have been engaged for years, engaged in a relentless war on silver, while the friends of silver were even ignorant of the act of demoralization for years after it was done. That they have succeeded in swaying thousands from the rational view of it, it is not surprising. That the price of silver bullion has gone down under such increasing and merciless pounding, is but the natural operation of the law of cause and effect. The one fact to be emphasized now is that there was nothing in the very inception of this infamous demoralization but the insatiable greed of the few who would control the real money of the world. When we consider that the manipulation of this diminutive fraction of the world's currency affects directly and infallibly, the price of everything which the world produces, then may we appreciate the enormity of a law which prohibits the use of silver. Then also may we measure the avarice of those who would bring millions to the verge of starvation in order that they may double and quadruple their colossal fortunes.

A RED-NOSED SCAFFEGOAT.

Growing out of the fact of their prominence, perhaps, and more than from any peculiar characteristics or moral obliquity of their inhabitants, respectively, two or three cities of Kansas have become the prohibition scapegoats of the state. What at one time was accepted by the general public as a natural probability has become a fixed conviction, riveted and clinched by the unending puns and pokes of the newspapers. The idea prevails with the people of Kansas, generally speaking, that the prohibitory law without an "if" nor "and" is enforced in Topeka and not in Wichita; that joints abound in Leavenworth but not in Kansas City; that drinks of all kinds are openly procurable in Atchison but not in Fort Scott; that nips and bottles are obtainable in Lawrence but not in Emporia. And so, also, as to the other more prominent cities and towns including Salina and Newton, Wellington, and Winfield and the list all the way down. It is all a seeming, a kind of prima facie case of angles here and devils there case, when in fact they are simply all the Kansas people, of a like human nature all around. As to the sale and drinking of liquors, only in which is found the violation of the prohibitory law, one Kansas City is in this respect little or no better than another, the principal, if not the only difference, being in the revenue or non-revenue manner of the traffic, whether sold as a medicine or as a beverage, back of prescription cases as in Topeka, or in fine saloons as in Leavenworth, or behind the blind of a cigar joint as in Wichita. The cross-road and village saloon no longer exist in Kansas, and revenue from its sale in a majority of the state's municipalities is no longer collected, but there is not a dozen towns of 1,000 inhabitants and upwards in the state where the prohibition law is enforced, in its true spirit, nor but few towns, however small, in which the law is not persistently violated. El Dorado, a place of 5,000 people, the county-seat of Butler, is a temperance town of marked consistency, its people having bolted a Republican state ticket on that account, even before the days of prohibition, yet it would be foolish to assert that the law is not violated secretly if not frequently in El Dorado. Nevertheless, so far as the state of Kansas is concerned, its newspapers and politicians, Wichita is the red-nosed scapegoat preeminent for the solemn expiation of the whole blear-eyed, pot-bellied army-of-bum-masqueraders, fitted only to be loaded with imprecations, dishonored and mutilated and sent shorn and disgraced into the wilds of some wider wilderness.

AN INTIMATION OF CHAOS.

"Degeneration," the work of the German professor, Nordau, is having a boom. In it he sets out to establish the observation that the tastes of civilization are constantly being lowered, as a fact. He accuses the artists, the musicians and the writers of the present time of the single ignoble purpose of notoriety. He points out the trend of contradiction of nature and natural expectations, and the rebellion against simplicity. Wagner, he says, does nothing more than lead the auditor along gently in a number of sequential chords, and then contradicts his expectations and anticipation by some unusual and unexpected discord. The popular writers in their books depart so much from nature and natural causes in effects for the single purpose of thwarting any imaginative solution of the story, and wlaying and gagging all anticipations of the denouement of the plot. The stage, of course, is blamed for the same thing. All this may be true, but it does not denote degeneration. The world is too far advanced to suffer or allow a general backward movement. However we are certainly undergoing some portentous change, the cause of which we can only faintly discern, and effects we cannot even anticipate.

In the last ten years a single great work has not been written. There is not a Dickens, a Thackeray, a Carlyle or an Emerson writing today. A novel of the powerful simplicity of David Copperfield is impossible today.

If it were to be placed upon the market for the first time this year, in all probability the reading public would have none of it. The taste of the reading public at the present time is, as Nordau insists, perverted. The false appetite is for the unnatural and contradictory. On this account no single writer can endure but for a few months. Rider Haggard, Hugh Conway, Rudyard Kipling, Amelia Rives, Sarah Grand, Beatrice Harraden and others have enjoyed their respective reigns briefly, and have fallen headlong from the top of Parnassus in attempting to make their sudden fame endure.

Each has won his laurels through stories that are contradictory of nature, and consequently lacking in simplicity, simply because the public taste demands such.

It is altogether likely that this class of works, which is demanded by the people, is merely an index of the change which we are undergoing. Outside of books the world is assailing old forms and accepted usages. The criminal courts in France and this country are asked to waive their ancient instructions on emotional impulses and accept the explanation and extenuation of suggestive hypnotism. In Germany, France and England, as well in this country, the Socialists are battling against commercial conditions, insisting on an equality that has never existed, or even, before this era, has ever been dreamed of. And strangest of all, a war is imminent against the anciently approved relations and offices of the sexes.

This cannot be degeneration. It is more probably a change. An absolute commercial and industrial equality is not about to blossom forth. Woman is not on the point of changing positions radically with man. But a change is certainly working which will result in changes in everything, in which commercial conditions and the relations of the sexes will certainly share.

JUDGE HORTON'S RESIGNATION.

Kansas has met with few greater political surprises than the resignation of Chief Justice Horton. It was a wholly unexpected event and one that was heard with almost universal regret. In his eighteen years on the supreme bench he has established a wide-spread reputation as being one of the soundest jurists of the west, a number of his opinions having been reviewed and commended by law writers for their comprehensive grasp, legal clearness and unquestionable equity. Of course Judge Horton is not going to retire from the active duties of his profession. The chances are that he will quit the bench not from any dislike of the duties and responsibilities of the position but because of the inadequate salary for a man of his attainments. So far as dollars and cents are concerned he can command five times the pay he has been receiving. However the good wishes and esteem of the people of Kansas go with him into whatever may be his new field.

The King of Siam has presented a copy of "Triptaka" to Harvard. The writing in this work closely resembles a lot of fish-hooks and tuning forks with a water wheel occasionally thrown in for variety. The sentiments are said to be fine, but there isn't a professor in the college who can make them out.

For the Eagle.

EASTER DAY.

At Easter-tide waking,
Their cements forsaking,
The hills, the trees,
Assemble, frail,
Near the cross, in celebration
Of this season, take their station,
Bending in adoration
Of One who died—
The Crucified.

No shroud could enfold Him
For aye; nor tomb hold Him.
On Easter-morn
The grave was shorn
Of its victory. Now what splendor
Gilds the cross? A fragrant censer
Swings each flower. Let men render
Their praise, and sing
A Hymn King!

—MARY E. M. RICHARDSON.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

That story of the Woodward soap mine will hardly wash.

The women of Oklahoma City will edit the daily Star of today's issue.

The school lands in the Kickapoo country will be ready for leasing in July.

Frank Greer suggests that Woodward irrigate that soap mine and get a crop of suds.

It cost Oklahoma City \$16,000 to purchase a half mile of right-of-way for the Choctaw, but Oklahoma City is glad of it now.

Oklahoma is getting tired of celebrating. The only festivity announced for the 22nd is at Kingfisher. The six-year fellows will be out in force.

John J. Watkins, a farmer living just north of Guthrie, has been paid \$50 by Logan county for permission to run a highway through his farm.

The owner of the farm near Chandler upon which that "silver rock" was discovered has been offered \$5,000 for the place. He better take it quick.

The Choctaw election comes off August 7. The nominations have been made and the campaign is on. In a few days the factions will begin killing one another.

President Cleveland has pardoned Elmer Duck, a Cherokee, who was sentenced to be hanged. The only kind of duck Grover has any use for is the red-headed duck.

In the cabin of a queer old fiddler who died near Tulsa in the territory, last week, papers were found showing that he was worth \$20,000. He left no heirs and no will.

If the last legislature had known that the Democrats were going to criticize it so much, it might never have established that free scholarship at the Keeley institute.

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Easter Eggshellence

Madame Willis opened our Dress Making Department last Monday. We made the simple announcement that the department would be opened. Now we say, because we know, that Madame Willis is an artist of more than ordinary merit in her line of business. We recommend her fully and guarantee every garment made here to be right in every way.

Special price list for making the dresses sold during this week up to 40 dresses, no more.

Wool dresses	\$6.00
Light silks	7.00
Heavy silks	8.00

All finished in the best manner and warranted to fit. With dress goods at half and dress making about the same, you can dress properly for very little.

Be in time. Run your eye over the laces in our south window at 19 cents a yard.

Point de Venise, Guipure and Bourdon's worth now 35, 50 and 75 cents at 19 cents. Monday and Tuesday they will go on the run. Big choice in the lot, we want you to get the best.

We are showing the finest line of Wash that has been here for many seasons. If you want a dainty wash dress come to our wash goods counter.

Finest line of Waists in the city, that's what the people say.

Calico, Percale and Sateen Wrappers, just in. They are well made and less than the material price at

In unpacking a quantity of goods recently, Bob Lynch of Tulsa, found a roll of mutilated money. He sent it to the treasury department and received \$50 in good money.

It is agreed among the papers of the Indian Territory that the Republican congress will do for the territory what the Democratic congress failed to do, the territory will be Republican.

A number of the most prominent citizens of Oklahoma City have filed a petition restraining the county treasurer from collecting their taxes. They claim that their assessments are too high.

At Oklahoma City a man wanted a divorce because his wife claimed before he married her that she was of royal blood. His suspicions were first aroused when she agreed to move to Oklahoma.

The Oklahoma City Times-Journal pokes Judge Scott gently in the ribs and points out to him that none of the newspapers that criticized the supreme court for the income tax decision have been ranked up for contempt.

The Santa Fe railroad would better look to its knitting. The other day a car load of barge wire came down the Rock Island to El Reno; then over to Oklahoma City by the Choctaw and then thirty miles on the Santa Fe to Guthrie.

"Eat 'em up Jack" of Ardmore, got his name in a peculiar way. He was in a poker game and got one too many cards. He was eating a sandwich and he put the lowest card in the sandwich and swallowed it in order to prevent discovery.

O. L. Teachout of the United States mail service, was recently sent out from Washington to look up the matter of train hold-ups. It so happened that he was on the Rock Island train when it was robbed at Dover and one of the first men to get under a seat. He knows all about it now.

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The Truth is sometimes stranger than fiction—Who would ever think of Dress Goods at half-price at this time of the year. 50 pieces of wool dress goods will be put on sale Monday at half their regular price.

Don't look upon this statement with suspicion: the facts are back of it—we are bound to have a crowd here every day. Besides the 50 pieces at half price, we will sell 38-inch silk and wool fancies at 25 cents; 50-inch all wool fancies at 39 cents; 50-inch fine all wool serges 49 cents.

Business Building prices on Dress Goods and Carpets will go in force tomorrow.

The Millinery Success is greater here this season than ever before. Prettier hats, more style on hats, less money for hats than ever before.

Millinery on the first floor, easier to get at, drop in.

Three Things worth remembering—Dress Goods at half; Carpets, special sale; Dress Making at reduced prices.

McNamara's.

1895.

PATCHEN WILKES, 3550; record 2:29, - - \$100.00
Sire of Joe Patchen, 2:04, and six others in 2:20 list.

BONNIE BOY, 6401, - - - - - 50.00
Sire of Bonnie Belle, 2:17; Jettie, 2:18, and 3 others in 2:30.

NINNESCAH, 18176, (1-y'r-old) record 2:42, - - 25.00

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on the down grade of prices and qualities where cheapness ceases to be economy. Westport short of that point. Don't buy until you see our Spring Lines.

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